Joseph Labovsky
2800 N. Flagler Dr. Apt. 503
W. Palm Beach, Florida 33407

Dear Harold & Lil, 12 Dec 1990

Arrived in Sunny Florida safely – so far... A year ago I almost "met my maker".

Har, I was greeted by a "letter" you mailed to my Florida address on March 29, 1990. It was not forwarded to my Wilm. address because "forwarding time expired", which was wrong. Fortunately the condo mgr. kept it for me till my return. I am glad he did.

The contents were most interesting: Yuri Nosenko; Dave, College Historian; Sen. Sarbanes; Richard Haff, etc. As usual I read them with great interest and wonder how you recall so vividly your life experiences. BUT...

Every time I read the material you send me, I am very saddened why you have not recorded them in your memoirs. (I know you now have a "catch all" file, but I'd like to catch some of your drafts!). Tempus fugit and Tempus vitam regit and your vast mental archives may never get to see print at the rate you're going on this book of the "ways of a transgressor". (I recall there was a book by that name.) Harold, please get down to business and write your memoirs. It's your patriotic duty to write your personal struggles in the American democracy. Your experiences will be that of many thousands who struggled and surrendered. You, to this day, are still fighting it out. I visualize your memoirs packing a most interesting and exciting time. You have a gold-mine of experiences — spying, assassinations, wars, vendettas, FBI, CIA, chickens. Now is the time for you to rest your sword and pick up the pen — and you'll find it mightier. It's later than you think. If you don't do it in 1991, the best book you'll ever write, will not be written. Time is not on our side. Even if you write it eventually, I may not be here to read it. So do it for me, for Sam, for Lil, for Posterity. WRITE YOUR MEMOIRS NOW!!

MAKE IT A HANUKAH PRESENT FOR ME & HISTORY

Shalom!